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JANGO FETT: OPEN SEASONS
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JANGO FETT

OPEN SEASONS

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The events in this issue take place 36 years prior to

STAR WARS: ATTACK OF THE CLONES

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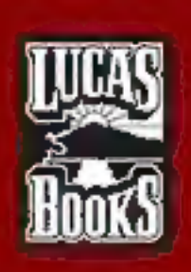
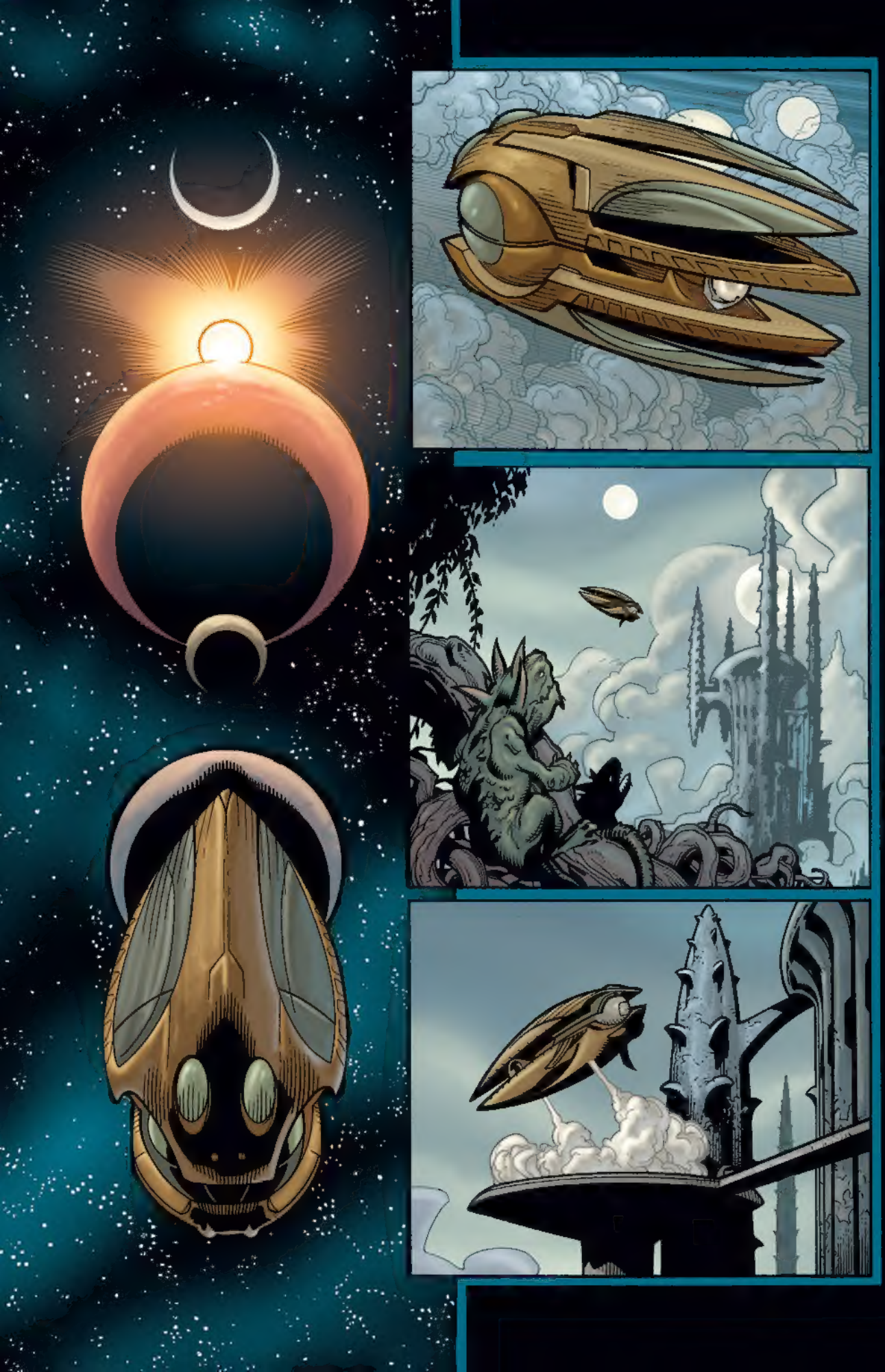
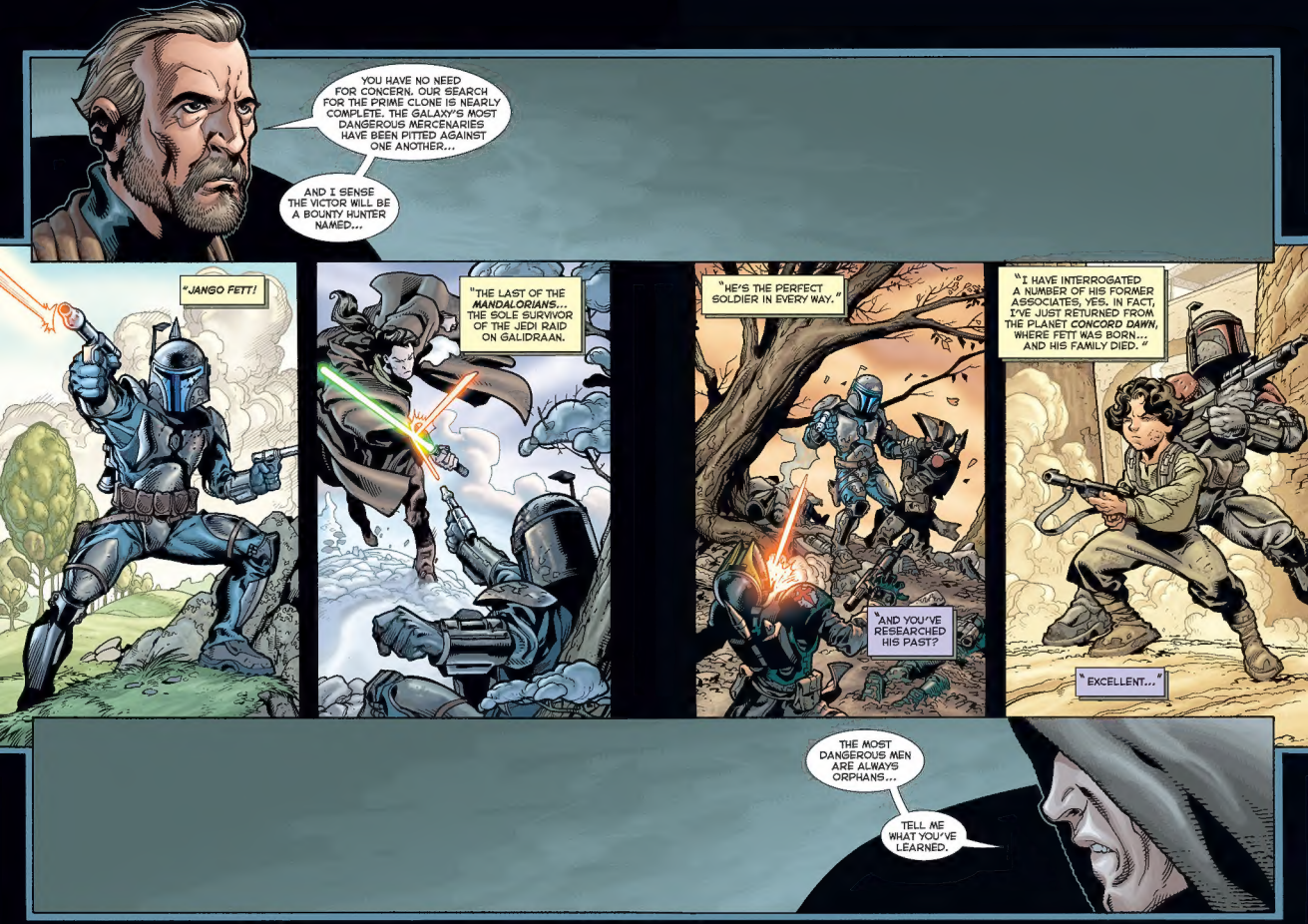




WELCOME HOME, LORD TYRANUS.
LORD SIDIOUS...
I WASN'T AWARE THAT YOU HAD LEFT CORUSCANT, MY MASTER.
MY VISIT WILL BE SHORT. I CAN ILL AFFORD TO BE AWAY...
BUT I WANTED TO OVERSEE YOUR PROGRESS, PERSONALLY.


YOU HAVE NO NEED FOR CONCERN. OUR SEARCH FOR THE PRIME CLONE IS NEARLY COMPLETE. THE GALAXY'S MOST DANGEROUS MERCENARIES HAVE BEEN PITTED AGAINST ONE ANOTHER...
AND I SENSE THE VICTOR WILL BE A BOUNTY HUNTER NAMED...
"JANGO FETT!
"THE LAST OF THE MANDALORIANS... THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THE JEDI RAID ON GALIDRAAN.
"HE'S THE PERFECT SOLDIER IN EVERY WAY."
"AND YOU'VE RESEARCHED HIS PAST?
"I HAVE INTERROGATED A NUMBER OF HIS FORMER ASSOCIATES, YES. IN FACT, I'VE JUST RETURNED FROM THE PLANET CONCORD DAWN, WHERE FETT WAS BORN... AND HIS FAMILY DIED."
"EXCELLENT..."
THE MOST DANGEROUS MEN ARE ALWAYS ORPHANS...
TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED.

"DECADES AGO, THE MERCENARY GROUP KNOWN AS THE MANDALORIANS FRACTURED, GIVING RISE TO A CHAOTIC SPLINTER GROUP.

"THEY CALLED THEMSELVES THE '*DEATH WATCH*' AND FOLLOWED A BARBARIAN CALLED *VIZSLA*, WHO BELIEVED THAT THE MANDALORIANS SHOULD CONQUER THE GALAXY.

"VIZSLA ORCHESTRATED A BLOODY COUP...

"AGAINST THE *TRUE* MANDALORIANS, STILL LOYAL TO A REFORMED MURDERER NAMED *JASTER MEREEL* ...

"WHO HELD THAT THE MANDALORIANS WERE MERELY HIGHLY PAID SOLDIERS.

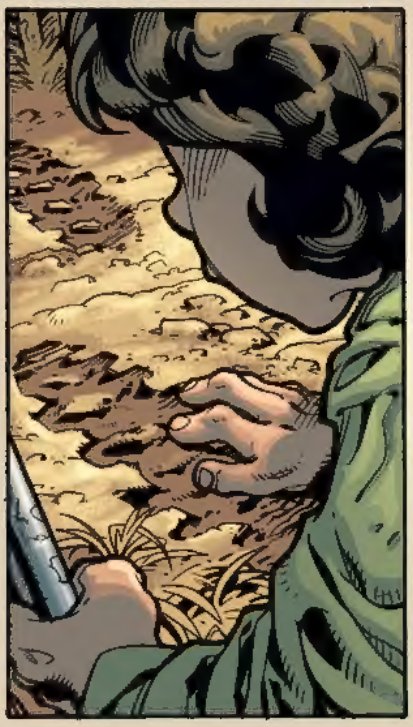
"ON CONCORD DAWN, JASTER'S ALLEGED HOMEWORLD, THE DEATH WATCH SCATTERED THE MANDALORIANS...

"AND A HUNT BEGAN..."

YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME, JASTER! I'LL BURN ALL YOUR HIDING PLACES TO THE GROUND AND EXECUTE ANYONE WHO HELPS YOU!

AND WHEN YOU HAVE NOWHERE LEFT TO RUN, I'LL HAVE YOUR HEAD!

"DAYS LATER, THEY FOUND THE FETTS..."



JANGO...
DAD!?!

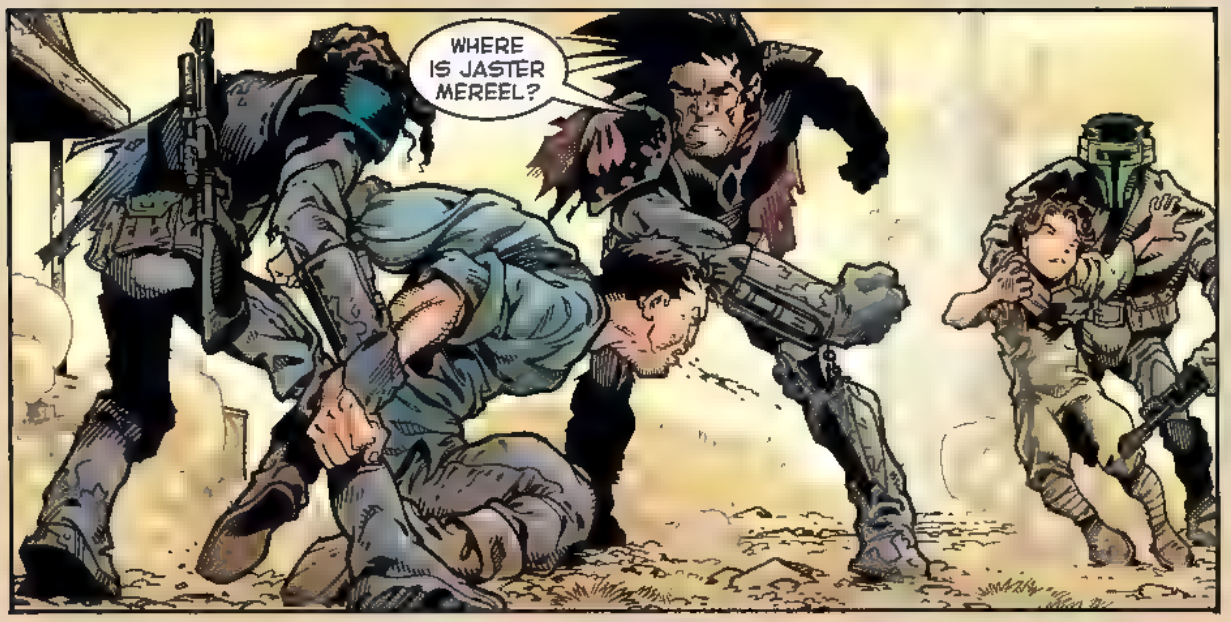
YOU SHOULD BE FIXING THE HARVESTER, NOT PLAYING AROUND OUT HERE. GET BACK TO WORK.

WHAT'S IN THE BASKET?
FOOD. THERE'S A BEGGAR IN THE FIELDS.
A BEGGAR? WHO IS IT?

THE HARVESTER, JANGO. DON'T MAKE ME TELL YOU AGAIN.

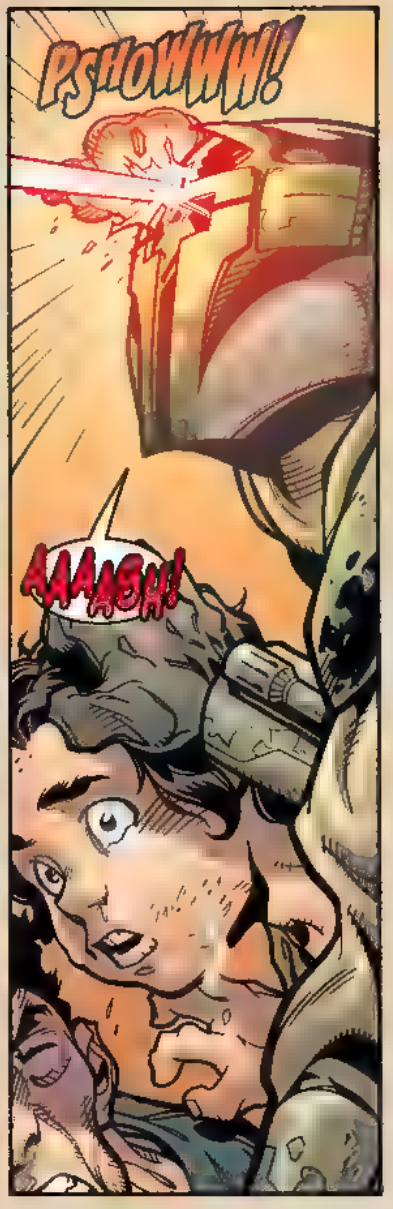
HEY, KID.
LET ME SEE YOUR HANDS.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOME BAD MEN. HAVE YOU SEEN ANY STRANGERS AROUND?
OTHER THAN YOU?
SMART KID. LET'S JUST SHOOT HIM AND MOVE ON.
I WILL LET HIM KILL YOU.
MY... MY DAD GAVE A BEGGAR SOME FOOD TODAY... I THINK THE BEGGAR WORE BOOTS...
SOLDIER BOOTS.
JASTER...
WHAT NOW?
WE'LL MAKE SURE THE BOY GETS...
"...HOME!"
THIS IS THE LAST TIME I ASK NICELY...


WHERE IS JASTER MEREEL?

I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE WAS EXILED AND I TOOK OVER HIS POST. I'M THE JOURNEYMAN PROTECTOR HERE... I'M THE LAW.

NO. *THIS* IS THE LAW.
ANSWER ME, OR YOUR KID WILL BE WEARING YOUR BRAINS.


PSHOWWW!
AAAAGH!

YOU DROP MY CHILD!

JANGO! RUN!

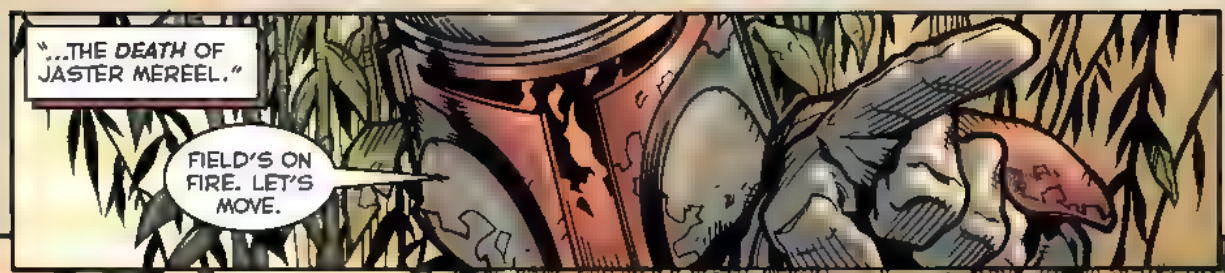
KRA-KOW!

BLAM!
KRA-KOW!

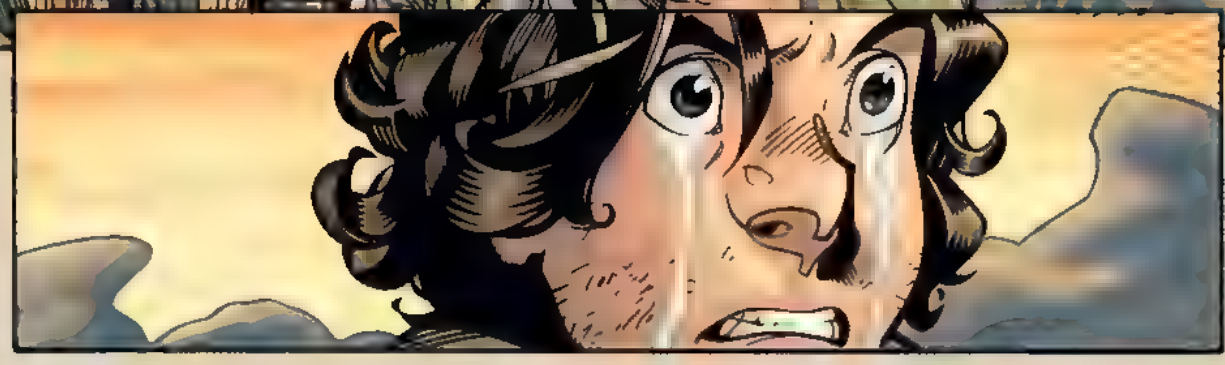
ULP.

KRA-KOW!
BZZZAP!
BLASTER FIRE... JASTER'S OUT THERE. SHOULD WE GO IN?
NO. WE'LL SET FIRE TO THE FIELDS. BURN 'EM ALL.
KRA-KOW!

AND THE GIRL?
WE DON'T LEAVE WITNESSES. TAKE CARE OF HER, THEN WE GO CELEBRATE...


"...THE *DEATH* OF JASTER MEREEL."
FIELD'S ON FIRE. LET'S MOVE.

YOUR FAMILY IS DEAD, BOY! COME WITH US OR DIE HERE TOO!



IT'S BURNING TOO FAST!
WE'LL NEVER GET CLEAR IN TIME, JASTER!
THIS WAY!
CAN'T SEE ANYTHING...
WE'RE ALMOST THERE.
AN IRRIGATION TUBE?
WE CAN CRAWL UNDER THE FIRE.
OR GET BOILED ALIVE...

SPLANG
CHECK YOUR WEAPONS AND CATCH YOUR BREATH. WE'RE MOVING OUT AS SOON AS IT GETS DARK.
NOW, WE JUST HAVE TO FIND VIZSLA. HE'LL NEED TO RESUPPLY...
I CAN TAKE YOU TO THE CLOSEST TOWN. THEY SELL FOOD AND POWER CELLS. HE'LL BE THERE.
YOU KNOW HOW TO USE A BLASTER, BOY?
YES. MY DAD... HE TAUGHT ME TO SHOOT.
THEN HE WAS A GOOD MAN.
THE BOY COMES WITH US.

ALL RIGHT, GENTLEMEN. TWO DAYS' R&R BEFORE WE HEAD TO MOONUS MANDEL.
THIS TOWN IS OURS...
TAKE WHATEVER YOU WANT.
MOVE IT, CRIPPLE.

ZZZAT
MANDALORIANS!
KILL THEM! OPEN FIRE!
THIS IS JASTER. PHASE ONE SUCCESSFUL. MOVE TO PHASE TWO.
MONTROSS, OPEN FIRE.

I'M DONE! BLOW IT UP!

FWOMPBOOM!
PHASE THREE COMPLETE. PICK OFF THE STRAGGLERS.

YOU KILLED MY FAMILY.
CASUALTIES OF WAR, KID.
SHINK
AAAAAAGHNGH!
ZZZAT
DAMN! VIZSLA'S GONE! FINISH OFF YOUR CURRENT TARGETS AND PULL OUT!

ENOUGH PLAYING SOLDIER...
BZZOW
YOU CAME THROUGH, JANGO.
BUT WE HAVE TO GO. NOW.

HE'S DEAD.
YES. FEEL ANY BETTER?
NO... I DON'T KNOW... NOT YET.
GOOD. WELCOME TO THE MANDALORIANS.
MONTROSS, WE ARE LEAVING!
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN...
AND A HUNDRED CREDITS TO THE SOLDIER WHO SECURES OUR RIDE OFFA THIS ROCK!